write them- because they Call to mind Struggles
And heartaches- heartbreaks and sleepless nights
And a Mothers tears- which I may tell you of.
if You are else- Yet I know that it is my
plain duty- to make everything as far as my life may permit- as
clear as the day- Few sons love a father more
than I have loved you- You have been to me
- in a manner- in the stead of a father- after
the flesh- And a guide in all things Spiritual
by and through the power of the Holy Ghost-
And so I may be permitted to write frankly-
From the very beginning there has been- fortunately- some one to bear reliable testimony
As to our Work- and My life in the Work-
Each year- During the year 1872- Bishop
Whipple Visited me and preached for me
on Easter Day- It was before I had had Yellow
Fever- And I was holding our Services in the
harbor of Havana- because I was not allowed
to do so on the Land- During 1873- The Rev.
Mr. Hunt + the Rev. C. H. Strong were in Cuba
three or four days- In 1874- The Rev. Dr. C.
H. Hall and Mrs. Littlejohn and friends were
with me nearly a week-
In 1875- Bishop Whipple came over, for his
health- And with him- the Lord Bishop of Huron